

WARREN M. CROSBY & CO.

FOR TOMORROW BARGAIN FRIDAY

WE OFFER OUR
FINEST DERBY WAISTS, worth up to \$2.75 each, for \$1.25 each.
FINE WAISTS, worth up to \$2.75 each, for 75c each.
WAISTS that were \$1.00 and \$1.25 each, for 50c each.
WAISTS that sold at 75c and 88c each, for 33c each.

A MONEY-SAVING sale even if you don't wear them at this season.
Ladies' Fine Quality RIBBED VESTS, worth 20 and 25c, for 10 and 17c each.
Ladies' Black and Navy Silk and MOHAIR BELTS, were 25c, for 15c each.
SPECIAL LOTS Ladies' Embroidered Handkerchiefs, 10 and 15c each.
ADVANCE SALE odd lot Yarns, worth up to 20c skein, 10c skein.
A Handsome New Printed MARSEILLES CLOTH, for Fall wear, 32 inches wide, in very pretty patterns, a real bargain at 10c yard.
BARGAIN LINE OF UMBRELLAS at \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50 each.
Many special things in BLACK AND COLORED DRESS GOODS.

THE FIRST PAPER IN KANSAS TO SECURE the leased wire service of the Associated Press, controls exclusively for Topeka the full day service of this great organization for the collection of news. A telegraph operator in the STATE JOURNAL office is employed for the sole purpose of taking this report, which comes continuously from 7:30 a. m. till 4:30 p. m. (with bulletins of important news up to 6 p. m.) over a wire running into this office and used only for the day associated Press business between the hours above named.
THE STATE JOURNAL is the only paper in Kansas receiving the Full Day Associated Press Report.
THE STATE JOURNAL has a regular average daily local circulation in Topeka of more than all other Capital City Dailies combined, and double that of its principal competitor—a very creditable morning newspaper.
Member of the American Newspaper Publishers' Association.
THE STATE JOURNAL Press Room is equipped with a complete set of the latest printing Press—the handsomest and fastest piece of printing machinery in the state.

Weather indications.
WASHINGTON, Aug. 30.—For Kansas—Fair; warmer; southerly winds.

In Cleveland should have the popular disease, appendicitis, what a lot of it he would have. He is five feet around the waist.

A PETRIFIED man has been found in Wisconsin. No doubt he read in the papers of a public official who had refused a railroad pass.

WHAT awful liars all the newspapers are that don't agree with your political views, aren't they; and those that do, are angels of truthfulness.

A JUDGE that receives the equivalent of \$300 or \$400 a year in railroad passes, is something that Kansas or any other state ought not to have.

REPUBLICANS who want to flop don't like to flop into the Populist party. They want some kind of a purgatory to flop into only part way on the road to sheol.

The Republican party hasn't room for all the frauds who want office; so, as a matter of course, some of the soreheads had to go over to the Populists; hence these flops.

ONE of the strongest arguments used in favor of government ownership of railroads, is that the present system of pass "influence" by the railroads would be stopped.

JUDGES ought to give up their railroad passes; not only supreme court judges, but district court judges, and even justices of the peace if they are "influential" enough to get them.

ONE of these days, somewhere—a returning congressman who has betrayed his trust will be lynched by his constituents. There are several places in the United States where this might happen.

NEARLY one-half of the Associated Press dispatches tell of corruption and immorality in social and political life. What does all this mean? Are we on the verge of moral, material and financial ruin, sure enough?

THE wife of a British lord is to edit a magazine for workingmen "to antagonize their fallacies." One of the British workingmen's "fallacies" is that he ought to have enough work to provide himself and family with enough to eat.

WE people out in Kansas don't know what corruption is; we ought to go to New York and Boston where they rob the people blind every year. It is said they "laugh at Kansas" there; probably because Kansas is so groggy and honest.

WHEN does the giving of railroad passes cease to become bribery. When the money value of the passes given is less than \$50 or when it is from \$400 to \$600? Intelligent schoolboys in the arithmetic class ought to figure this out.

WHAT would government ownership of railroads be with people like Gov. Leffingwell and Fred Closs running them. Now if we could always have Abraham Lincoln and George Washington at the head of affairs, the question might be considered.

FORTY per cent of all the taxes paid into the state treasury go to support the seven great charitable institutions of the state. It is a matter of great importance how they are managed. Can Leffingwell point with pride to what he has done in the way of appointments?

Now that the Kolbites are undertaking to elect a Republican senator from Alabama, perhaps some of the few misguided Republican papers in this state, even at Lawrence, may look with a friendly eye on their efforts toward a free ballot and a fair count.

ON PASSES AND JUDGES.
THE STATE JOURNAL is opposed to the acceptance of railroad passes by judges. The offense of taking them is a heinous one. However, in this connection the JOURNAL wishes to say that the headlines over the Capt. Joe Waters interview were not intended to apply to the supreme court judges specifically. In this particular instance, the headline being hurried, did not read the matter, but understanding that the article was a

general denunciation (without names) of judges for accepting passes, put a general head on it. It was not until the edition was printed that it was noticed that Joseph G. Waters had singled out two of the supreme court judges by name. This explanation is due to Judges Horton and Johnston, whom the JOURNAL desires to set right in this matter.

The headlines were intended for general application, not for direct charges of venality against any members of the supreme court.

To return to the point in question, the influence of taking passes may be a serious matter in any court. It all depends upon the flexibility of the conscience of the judge who accepts the pass.

The taking of a pass by a judge on the bench is a more serious offense than the acceptance of a pass by any other public official. The court is the sacred repository of justice. How safe can a litigant against a railroad corporation feel when he knows that that corporation has placed several hundred dollars (in passes) in the hands of the judge who is to hear his case. The enormity of the offense is easily perceived by the dullest man.

No self-respecting judge ought to take a pass.

There are judges in Kansas who are too honorable to accept them; then again there are judges who are not.

KANSAS PARAGRAPHS.

A pair of half-breed Hambletonian horses sold at Ashland the other day for \$12.

Two steers, each weighing 2,200 pounds, were shipped from Clifton recently.

The Democratic candidate for congress in the Third district is handicapped by the time of the campaign—Sapp runs best in February.

The street commissioner of Valley Falls has had all the weeds in town cut and now a team on the street can be seen from the sidewalk.

The grand lodge of Kansas colored Masons, has been in session at Emporia and winds up the meeting with a picnic and banquet today.

The Howard band will furnish music for the Fredonia fair. So many of the Fredonia band were promoted to base ball players it had to give up.

A mesmerist at Severance made his subjects believe all sorts of things, but when he tried to pass a tin tag off on them for money, he fell down.

There is a musician at Arkansas City whose middle name is Vivian and who parts his name in the middle. Otherwise the man seems to be perfectly healthy.

He is considered a first rate fellow at Blue Mound who goes into a melon patch, eats all he wants and takes all he wants home to the folks, if he doesn't tear up the vines.

On account of a change in the time of trains Reading people who go to Emporia can't "go home till morning." It isn't every one who would object to this, but Reading people do.

Miss Laura Corn will read a paper before the teachers' association on "How to instill Patriotism into the Pupils." Miss Corn would be naturally expected to know more about distilling.

The cheering and inviting announcement is held out to those coming to the Allen county fair that they won't have to pay for the water they use. In Kansas this is considered the height of generosity.

A man by the name of Frost is selling peaches at a good price to Salina people. Since a gentleman familiarly known as Jack Frost killed most of the peaches this spring, it looks like the family tried to corner the market.

A number of teachers in Lyon county who have been engaged for schools, but who failed to get certificates on account of their inability to solve Prof. Striker's arithmetical puzzles, are hard at work "plugging up" on algebra.

A graduate of the University of Berlin is giving lessons in the ancient and modern languages at the little station of Carlyle for 50 cents a lesson. The farmers' boys can take a bushel of corn in and trade it for an irregular verb.

Every time this summer anyone has left melons or grapes at the Iowa Register office, the editor has been away, but has had to write the notice of them when he came back. This is worse than Moses' punishment, ten fold. He got to see the promised land and didn't have to say nice things about it either.

HURTS THE CATTLE MEN.

New Tariff Bill Will Seriously Injure Texas Cattle Interests.

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., Aug. 29.—It is claimed by the cattle men of southwest Texas that the new tariff bill will result in serious injury to the cattle interests of this section. The duty is reduced from \$10 per head to 20 per cent ad valorem, and now that grass is good on this side, it is expected that at least 100,000 cattle will be brought into Texas from Mexico within the next sixty days, and after being fattened marketed in this country, thus forcing down the prices.
Thousands of head of cows and stock cattle will also be brought into Texas from Mexico. There will also be large exportations of cheap horses from Mexico into this country.

Will get you a good business suit, made to fit, at Olof Ekberg's, merchant tailor, 716 Kansas avenue.

Small in size, great in results: De Wit's Little Early Risers. Best pill for Constipation, best for Sick Headache, best for Sour Stomach. J. K. Jones.

No Mistake!
You can cure that cold or cough by taking Snow's Pine Expecto-rant. For sale by all druggists. Price 25 and 50c bottle.

The finest fruit Pies and puddings to be had in this city is at Whitneys only, 730 Kansas avenue.

A Hobby Suit
Made to your order at Olof Ekberg's, 716 Kansas ave.

We put on new blackbuds on shirts, Peerless Steam Laundry, 113 and 115 West Eighth street.

The Best Trousers
Is higher than \$7.00, but Olof Ekberg makes a pair that will give you the best satisfaction for that price.

A COACHING PARADE

An Annual Event of Rare Beauty Is the White Mountain.

[Special Correspondence.]
NORTH CONWAY, N. H., Aug. 28.—One who has never witnessed a coaching parade as it is seen in the famous White Mountain region of New Hampshire has missed a scene of remarkable beauty, for these annual events are superlatively beautiful, unrivaled by any similar pageants in other sections, staged, as they are, with magnificent natural scenery in this, the "Alps of America."

In the summer months the little villages and hamlets that cluster on the mountain sides and in the green intervals are filled with tourists and summer boarders, and mammoth hotels scattered in picturesque and delightfully isolated places are overflowing with pleasure seekers. As August draws on and gayety is at its height preparations are begun for the crowning event of the season, the coaching parade, and professional and amateur decorators are busy designing and creating the wonderfully pretty coaches and floats that are to take part with the hundreds of others that will burst forth in all their glory of color on the day of the parade, which usually occurs in the third or last week of the month.

North Conway is the charming little town of some 2,500 inhabitants in which these parades are held. To this place the entire mountaineers flock when the coaching parade occurs, and hotels and villages far distant—10, 20 and 30 miles or more—send decorated coaches and floats to add to the parade. Thousands of visitors come for the day on both lines of railroads to witness the scene, and frequently 10,000 people are gathered in town.

Each hotel is decorated with its own colors, for they have a very pretty custom here of selecting some color or combination of colors as an insignia which is used in house decoration and coach decoration, so that all approach to monotony in color is obviated, and the entries of each hotel are easily distinguished in the parade. They have house crises also, each being some rhyming couplet, as, for instance:

Red-yellow-blue, Red-yellow-blue,
We're from the Sunset, who are you?

Here comes a magnificent tallie in a gleam of sunset coloring, as the glare of its red, yellow and blue decorations light the scene. The coach is covered on each side by an immense fan of blue bunting, the ribs marked off with lines of red poppies and a line of yellow chrysanthemums and blue bachelor buttons edging it. A big red poppy holds the front drapery. The wheels are great sunflowers, the hubs red roses, the spokes overlapped with broad yellow petals and the rims wound with blue.

The rear trunk rack contains a bank of

When Miss Patience Gregg went from her New England home to pay a visit to her brother in Alabama, she expected to see many strange things. "But I don't call 'em t' give Ben's folks any chance t' git a laugh on me fer bein' a greenhorn," she announced to her neighbors. "I intend t' keep my eyes open, an' I guess I shall get along as well as the next one."

True to her purpose, Miss Patience expressed no surprise at any of the unusual things she saw and heard in her brother's southern home, somewhat to the disappointment of the Alabama family, who had anticipated much pleasure in showing her sights to which they knew she could not be accustomed. Miss Patience kept all her surprise to herself and went to bed every night with her head in a whirl of bewilderment.

One day, however, she made a slight mistake. It was at the dinner table, where a dish of baked crab was placed before her. She looked at them, and for once her surprise got the better of her.

"Good land o' nod!" she ejaculated as she surveyed the dish through her spider-bowed spectacles. "I must say the spiders grow larger down your way than ever I seen 'em anywhere else!"—Youth's Companion.

Not a Safe Jurymen.
"I should like to be excused, your honor," said a man who had been summoned on the jury.

"What for?"
"I owe a man \$10 and wish to hunt him up and pay it."

"Do you mean to tell the court that you would hunt up a man to pay a bill instead of waiting for him to hunt you up?"
"Yes, your honor."

"You are excused. I don't want any man on the jury that will lie like that."—Boston Commercial Bulletin.

The End.
He frowned.
"Then you refuse my proffered suit?"
"Yes."

"Do you wish to shake my faith in women?"
"I wish to shake everything," she answered, with a sweeping gesture, the significance of which could not be mistaken.—Detroit Tribune.

A Proof of Genius.
A father placed his son with a restaurant keeper to learn the trade of waiter. Some weeks later he called to inquire "but progress the boy was making."

"Excellent," answered the proprietor enthusiastically. "He charged a gentleman 75 cents too much today."

No Other Evidence Needed.
"Yes," said the young physician, with pardonable pride, "my practice is among the best people of the city. Almost every family on my list has a burial lot in the most fashionable cemetery in the neighborhood."—Chicago Tribune.

He Knew.
Youngman—Newlywed was telling me just now that his wife writes him two or three times a week. All for love, of course.

Olhand—Humph! I'll bet it's mostly for money.—Buffalo Courier.

In a silver knot comes next. Four light gray horses, with pink harnesses decorated with silver pompons, rosettes and pink streamers. Garlands of roses around the saddle and strings of roses extending from the bridle to the carriage is but a poor description of the team, while the young lady occupants in white and pink costumes make up the effect. Four outriders, dressed in white suits, pink hats, white gloves and carrying bouquets of sweet peas, astride coal black horses, with wreaths of pink roses around their necks and white saddle cloths adorned with pink roses, at tent.

Then comes a pretty little pony cart, decorated with goldsmoke, in the form of a heathen temple, the sweet little goddess, a little girl in appropriate costume, riding inside.

A great, creaking ox wagon containing a grotesque company of country folk and their paraphernalia evokes bursts of merriment, and then comes an almost endless line of vehicles and floats in bewildering color combinations and charming originality of conception, until the weary pageant returns from its three mile march and passes in review before the judge's stand, and the fortunate winners receive the silken banners, long to be treasured as prizes for the special things inscribed in gold letters upon them.

With a final cheer and repetition of their characteristic hotel yells, the fairy-like procession melts away, and the coaching parade for the year is over.

G. P. SMITH.

Truthful Johnny.
"Johnny," said the lad's father, "where have you been? Your head's wet."

"Is it?" exclaimed the boy, his cheerful expression vanishing.
"It certainly is, and your hands and face are cleaner than they have been for a week."

"Well, I jes' washed 'em."

"And that isn't your shirt you are wearing?"
"Father," said the boy, "the beautiful story of George Washington which you and mother have so oft related to me sank deep in my heart. I have heeded the lesson. Father, I cannot tell a lie. I have been in swimming."—Washington Star.

Uninitiated.
Hicks—What queer terms are employed in our everyday language. Dry-leigh speaks of the book he has written as a "work."

Wicks—It is obvious that you have never tried to read that book.—Answers.

He Was Not Afraid.
At 2 o'clock Tuesday morning, when all the people living on College avenue were fast asleep, there was a commotion in one of the beautiful residences along that thoroughfare. It was the home of a merchant, and the commotion broke loose in the sleeping apartment of himself and wife. She started it. She awakened suddenly and thought she heard some one trying to break in down stairs. She shook her husband, and after some time had elapsed succeeded in making him realize the situation. They both listened. There was some noise, euro enough, and a cold shiver that would have been welcomed at any other time crept down his spinal column and even to his toes. He determined not to get scared, though his teeth were chattering, so he announced that he would go down and investigate.

"Aren't you afraid, dear?" nervously asked his wife.

He took out his revolver, struck a match, lighted a lamp and then looked at her in disgust.

"Afraid! Well, hardly. I never saw the man yet I was afraid of. Now, don't make any noise, but come on."

The little woman stared in astonishment. "Do you want me to go too?"

"Do I want you to go? Why, of course I do. You must go ahead and carry the light so I can see to shoot. Do you think I could hit a burglar in the dark? Hurry up, or he'll be gone."

And that man made the little woman go ahead with the light, while he held the revolver over her shoulder at full cock. They traversed the house from garret to cellar, finally found a stray dog scratching at the back door and came back to bed. He sat up for an hour telling her what he would have done had there been a burglar there.—Indianapolis Sentinel.

Putting Himself in His Place.
"Ef you wuz me, mum," said the fierce looking, shaggy haired tramp, stepping inside the door as he spoke, "and hadn't had a bite fur 24 hours, would you git down on yer knees an beg fur a mouthful of cold victuals, or would you feel like you had a right to a square meal an jist help yourself?"

"I think I'd see if the folks kept a dog about the house," replied the square jawed woman, starting for the wood shed, "before I put on any airs. And if they had—"

But he didn't wait.—Chicago Tribune.

Business Suite
That will surprise you for \$25.00 made to order at Olof Ekberg's, merchant tailor, 716 Kansas avenue.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is justly considered the only sure specific for blood disorders.

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Capital Grocery

Popular Low Price Grocery.

109 E. SIXTH ST.

Every item a drawing card, and every item sold, either separately or in orders, at the prices quoted in this list. The best grade of goods always and at the lowest prices quoted in the west. We retail at wholesale prices, buying our goods at jobber's prices.

Glass Jelly	50
Large Bottle Pickles	50
A snap: 12 bottles Hy. Root Beer	1 00
Best Java and Mocha Coffee	30
Dried Apples, per lb.	10
15c Raisins, per lb.	10
14 lbs. large Prunes	1 00
3 lbs. Dried Peas	25
4 lbs. Seedless Raisins	25
3 cans Grated Pineapple	25
3 cans Sliced Pineapple	25
5 packages Pie Preparation	25
3 packages Yucca Gum	25
6 lbs. Rice	25
1 lb. Cream Baking Powder	10
8 packages Mince Meat	25
50 lbs. best Flour in the world	75
50 lbs. Shawnee county Flour	85
50 lb. can Pure Leaf Lard	4 50
10 lb. can Pure Leaf Lard	85
5 lb. can Pure Leaf Lard	45
8 lb. can Pure Leaf Lard	80
50c bottle Vanilla Extract	25
50c bottle Lemon Extract	25
8 lbs. Good Coffee	1 00
10 lbs. Cut Loaf or Powdered Sugar	1 00

We give three pounds more of Granulated Sugar than any store in Topeka.

Bottle Bleaching 3c; Tar Soap 4c; Lamp Chimney 4c; package Faultless Starch, 4c; Toilet Soap 15c; Laundry Soap 25c; Yeast Foam 3c; 15c can Lye 7c.

Balance of this week we will sell all kinds of Syrups less than wholesale prices. We have an overstock of Syrups, Jellies and Preserves. THESE PRICES WILL PLEASE YOU.

4 gal. keg Honey Drip Syrup.....\$1 25
2 1/2 gal. half Honey Drip Syrup..... 75
20 lbs. Apple Butter, in pail..... 75
20 lb. pail Jelly, all kinds..... 60
5 gal. keg Pure Cider Vinegar..... 1 25

Cuppowder, Oolong, Japan, English Breakfast Tea at 25c pound.
5 lb. sample cady Tea \$1.
All kinds Fruit Jars in stock.

These are lightning prices. Don't fail to get one or two of each; if you don't, you will miss it.

We ship goods into a great many states and all over the State of Kansas. Let me have your mail order.

S. SPROAT,
The Capital Grocery.

MY WIFE CANNOT SEE HOW YOU DO IT AND PAY FREIGHT.
Oxford Mfg. Co., 340 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

FREE OF CHARGE.
Oxford Mfg. Co., 340 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

NOTHING BUT THE BEST.
Oxford Mfg. Co., 340 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

\$2.75
Oxford Mfg. Co., 340 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

FREE OF CHARGE.
Oxford Mfg. Co., 340 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

\$17.05.
Denver and Return, Santa Fe Route.
Tickets sold September 1, 2 and 3, good to return including September 10, and good to stop off at any point between Pueblo, Colorado Springs and Denver, inclusive.

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